

THE BULLETIN OF ATLANTA UNIVERSITY

NUMBER 44.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

MARCH, 1893.

Atlanta University,

Atlanta, Ga.

Has 600 students in College, Normal College preparatory, Grammar, and Primary departments, under 30 officers and teachers.

Trains teachers and leaders of their race from among the sons and daughters of the Freedmen of the South.

Gives industrial training in wood-work, iron-work, mechanical drawing, printing, farming, cooking, sewing, dressmaking, millinery, laundry-work, and nursing the sick.

Has sent out 235 graduates from College and Normal courses, nearly all of whom, together with hundreds of past under-graduates, are engaged in teaching and other useful work in Georgia and surrounding states.

Owms four large brick buildings, on seventy acres of land, one mile from the centre of Atlanta, Ga., library of 7,000 vols., apparatus and other equipment—all valued at not less than a quarter of a million dollars.

Having no endowment (except about 33,000, mostly for special objects), the Institution requires at least \$25,000 a year in donations from its friends to continue the work now in hand, and a fund of about \$500,000 to put that work on a permanent basis.

Annual scholarships of \$40 each are asked for to provide for the tuition of one student for one year.

Subscriptions of \$100 and upwards are solicited for general current expenses.

Legacies for endowment or for current expenses are greatly desired.

Remittances of donations or inquiries for further information may be addressed to

Pres. Horace Bumstead, D. D.
Atlanta, Ga.

A BRAND.

He wandered thro' the earth despised,
Contemned of men.
Hounded was he from every cave,
And shelt'ring den.

Upon his brow he wore a brand,
And on his back,
A thousand stripes for it he bore:
His skin was black.

One day he stood at heaven's gate,
His toil was o'er.
He entered, stood before his God:
His soul was pure.

JAMES W. JOHNSON, CLASS OF '94.

AN ATLANTA GRADUATE'S DEFENSE OF HIS RACE.

Mr. Butler R. Wilson, a graduate of the College course in Atlanta University in 1881, wrote recently as follows to the Boston, Mass., *Transcript*, in reply to some reflections of its Washington correspondent upon the colored population of Washington and the South:

To the Editor of the Transcript: In many of its references to the colored people generally and to those of Washington particularly, the letter of "Sydney," in your issue of Friday, Jan. 20, was incorrect and unjust. So accustomed are the colored people to find in the *Transcript* brave words and earnest, advanced views on all questions relating to them, that this letter, from its prominent sub-head of "The Southern view of those lazy darkies" to the monstrous statement that freedom "turned the most peaceable and law-abiding people in the world into the most criminal race in this or any other civilized country; and from being moderately industrious, into a race of idlers," is a very great surprise, and its errors and injustice warrant an answer.

Sydney says, "It may be laid down as an axiom regarding seventy per cent of the Negro race that they will not work except just enough to keep body and soul together." That is, 5,600,000 Negroes consume all that they can earn and save nothing, and whatever of accumulation may exist must be credited to the remaining 2,400,000. Take for granted this estimate. Where does it lead us? In 243 years, from the landing at Plymouth to the emancipation of the slave, the white people of the country, owning the garden

spot of the world, rich in mines of gold, silver, copper, lead, coal, and iron; with unpaid Negro labor to cultivate it; with centuries of inherited financial skill, trading and commercial ability, business habits and inventive genius, and with an ever increasing population of the best blood of the earth, accumulated \$16,159,616,068, or \$505 per capita — \$1.25 per capita per year. The Negroes, emancipated without land, tools, business experience, trading or financial skill, or even independence of thought, operating largely in a country devastated and impoverished by war, dependent for occupation in the cities, very generally upon whitewashing, chores, the wash-tub, waiting, and the less remunerative employments, and in the country upon crude farming without machinery, without learning, without capital, and in competition with their former owners, who were bred to the belief that the results of the Negroes' labor belonged to them, and which they did not scruple to take by cheating or other means, accumulated in twenty-eight years, in round numbers, \$300,000,000. Keeping the estimate of "Sydney," this would give the Negro \$125 per capita for the time they have been permitted to work for themselves, or \$4.03 per capita per year. The white man under the best conditions in 243 years earned \$1.25 per year. The Negro under the worst conditions earned \$4.03 per year.

The charge against the colored people of Washington is very severe. The women are said to be less thrifty and more vicious than the men. This is a new indictment of the Negro women. In Washington they are laundresses, cooks, maids, nursery girls, and sewing women. There is no more pathetic incident in history than that of Negro women toiling at the wash-tub, in the kitchen, and as servants generally, and devoting their earnings to giving their home life the education and refinement which they were denied by "Sydney's" ancestors. And when he says, "the younger generation of Negro women though, are violently averse to domestic service, which, after all, is the only thing for which they are fitted," his animus is apparent. The wish is father to the thought. In the care taken to learn of the criminals in the police courts of the District, the many beautiful and luxurious homes owned by the colored people are lost sight of. In many of these homes fathers and sons are graduates of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Oberlin, Columbia, and other colleges. The mothers and girls represent Wellesley, the noted New England seminaries, and other schools for women. Many of these boys are in the professions, in the church, in commercial and such pursuits. Of the girls two hundred and twenty-two are teachers in the city schools. And "Sydney" feels aggrieved that those of them who are

PRESIDENT BUMSTEAD ON RECOVERY FROM AN ILLNESS.

ay your life be long and bright,
ong in battling for the right,
mpling down the wrong.
r helping all in need,
ling aid in word and deed,
g those not strong.
then will be your days,
d with God's love,
with man's praise.

J. W. J., '94.

dressmakers enter the front door of Washington homes instead of through the kitchen. The result of their work belongs to the parlor, the salon. They are artists whose trade demands skill in blending colors and materials, and the most exquisite taste. Why should they enter through the kitchen? Why should boys and girls from these homes become waiters and nursery girls? "Sydney" is mistaken. He is intoxicated with Southern prejudice which rules Washington, and he, in reflecting its bitter and mean prejudice, knows that the colored people do not have social equality in the district. It is generally known that there is not a first-class hotel or restaurant at the nation's capital where the most refined and elegant colored gentleman can take the nation's colored ambassador or foreign representative, received as a gentleman in all the courts of the world, and entertain him at lunch in its public dining-room.

Equally untrue is the charge of thriftlessness against the colored men of Washington. To anyone going from Boston to the capital it is cause for surprise that the coachmen, hackmen, street employees, choresmen, gardeners, and servants are colored, and that so few white men are at work. And these people have accumulated property. They own and support eighty-two churches, every one having connected with it a charitable organization for the care of the sick and the burial of the dead.

From the directory published by colored men of the District, it is learned that they have one insurance society, three savings banks, three thousand houses in the city, and many more outside, and their property in the District is valued at \$17,000,000, or \$212.50 per capita for the entire population of the District.

In Washington the Negro finds every man's hand against him, and the better condition of the race in Boston is due, not to the fact the "Negroes are yet scarce and competition keen" but because, if he is not encouraged and assisted as he should be by those who were loudest in declaiming against the wrongs of an enslaved people, he is at least allowed to work out his own salvation without let or hindrance.

"Still will go on the cry for money to teach the Negro to read and write, and still with the knowledge of reading and writing comes increased lawlessness," says "Sydney." If knowledge brings crime to the black people, why not to the whites as well, and granting that part of "Sydney's" argument to be true, why should not our schools and churches be closed forever in the interest of a common brotherhood and the purity of the nation?

BUTLER R. WILSON.

Boston, Jan. 25.

PUBLIC ROADS OF GEORGIA.

[The following is brought to us by a boy in the preparatory course who apparently has been doing some thinking of his own along the line of the movement for better roads so vigorously championed of late by Col. Albert A. Pope, of Boston. We print it for such interest as may attach to it as the spontaneous expression of a Georgia country colored boy on a subject which is one of growing public interest. His opinions and his facts he is alone responsible for. — Editors of BULLETIN.]

On account of the bad weather many of the roads are almost impassable. They are

of great expense to the farmers, far more than the cost of good roads would be. If four mules and two hands are required to haul to market over bad roads a load of cotton which could be carried by two mules and one hand, it is evident that the farmer has lost the time of two mules and one hand for every such load hauled. At this season the farmers are very busy hauling fertilizers to their plantations, which is almost death to their mules.

It is a calculation in simple arithmetic to show how much our farmers lose in this way every year, not to speak of the wear and tear of mules and wagons. A road tax would cost less.

Moreover, our present law of road making is unjust. A poor man who never uses the road except as a foot passenger (and then he has to take to the woods two-thirds of the time or he will very likely be stuck in the mud and await patiently until some good teamster comes along and pulls him out with his mules) — if such a person happens to be of road age, which is from sixteen to fifty, he is obliged to work the thoroughfares each year a certain number of days or pay whatever sum the overseer sees fit to charge, or else go to jail for thirty days.

Now if a rich man happens to be above road age, who has several wagons and vehicles which are constantly wearing out the roads, he does nothing towards repairing them. Furthermore not any of the rich men of Georgia work the road. They claim that they pay for their time which is due to the road. Well, if they pay it I have never seen one cent of it nor do I believe any one else has seen it. If they do pay the assessment it has not been properly used. This money should hire hands to fill out the vacancies of the men who pay it, or it should be distributed among those who work the road.

The next injustice is the compelling of sixteen-year-old boys to work the road when they are not allowed to vote for the man who makes the laws. This is a law which existed in the days of slavery, when the Negroes were the property of the white people. Then they had the power to make the women work the road and some did make them do so.

Now since slavery has been abolished, these minors belong to their parents and not to the government. Therefore I hold it to be an injustice in the highest

sense to take the minors from their parents and make them work the public roads.

I know of a poor, decrepit woman who is sixty years old, and was worked in slavery until she was almost bent double. She had two sons, one sixteen and the other eighteen years of age. She rented a farm and opened a four months' account with a merchant, beginning the first of March. On the first of July the door of the merchant was closed against her, then she had to hire one boy out by the day to feed the family and the mule. The first of August both of the boys were called to work the road, leaving nothing at home to eat, and were compelled to work the number of days required almost at starvation. Instead of the legislature making such laws as did deprive that aged and poverty-stricken woman of her only support for a living, it should have given to her a pension, since she is just as much entitled to one as a woman who has become a widow by marrying a soldier of the late war and is now dead, although he left the war without receiving a single wound and was paid for every day he was in the army.

Pine tops and sand hauled and thrown into the holes, surface ditches cut or dug out just before the court meets, is the total sum of what the present road system brings. Why not let the convicts work the public roads under the direction of competent superintendents? This will go a long way in giving us good roads. It would be far better than sending them to the Dade and other coal mines to be beaten to death or killed by explosion in the mines. (I wish to add just here that it is strange to me that seventy per cent. of the paupers and candidates for the lunatic asylum are whites, and ninety per cent. of the convicts are Negroes, in Georgia).

By so doing the county would receive some benefit from its convicts. If in addition to the use of convicts, the legislature will authorize the county commissioner or county judge as the case may be in each county to levy a property tax for the improvement of the public highway, Georgia would soon have good roads.

The people pay a fearful road tax now. It is collected by the blacksmith, the hired farm hand, and by the mule trader who replaces with new mules yearly the vacancies of stock worn out by the wretched roads.

CRAWFORD E. HARRIS.

LETTERS BY YOUNG SCHOLARS.

In our December number we gave some compositions of college students which proved interesting to many readers. Inspecting recently the work in composition in the third grade in the Grammar School course, the first two compositions that were taken up struck us as having a possible interest for readers of the BULLETIN, as showing the work of younger scholars. The compositions are written in the form of letters, with very neat penmanship, the first by a boy fourteen years of age, the second by a girl of eleven. The boy's list of books which he has read since Oct. 1,—a true list we were assured,—will we think be judged creditable to his industry and to his choice.

ATLANTA UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.,

March 1, '93.

DEAR MOTHER: Thinking you will be pleased to know how much I have read this year I will write you.

Since coming to Atlanta University, I have read twenty-six books. I could tell you something about all of them, but I have n't the time.

"Arthur Bonnicastle" is a very good book. It teaches self-reliance, faithfulness, and other useful things.

"The Lake Shore Series," by Adams, is a good series. It teaches to do good for evil.

I will only mention the most interesting books I have read. They are, "Boys of '76," "Drum Beat of the Nation," "Marching to Victory" by Coffin, "Life of A. Lincoln," "Pickwick Papers" by Dickens, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" by Mrs. Stowe, "Tales from Shakespeare" by Lamb, "Boy Travellers in Ceylon and India," and "Arabian Nights."

I enjoy reading these books very much. They are very interesting and give a person a great deal of information. I will tell you more about books I have read at another time.

Your Son,

ATLANTA UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.,

March 1, '93.

DEAR GERTRUDE: Your letter was received Jan. 28th, and I was very glad to hear from you.

Gertrude, I will tell you what our school exercises are this afternoon. We are going to have Rhetoricals, and I think they are mostly to celebrate Washington's Birthday. We shall write essays the first period, have Rhetoricals the second, and Bible lessons the third.

Our Bible lesson is one of our regular studies. We have a lesson every Friday evening. We have a little blue question book, each question has the chapter and verse attached where you must look to find the answers in the Bible. I think it a very nice way.

We are studying the Life of Christ, and have learned many lessons to help us to do right. We have learned the Parables and many verses to repeat in concert. We have examinations in the Bible as in other studies.

Give my love to your mama and papa. Good

Your Friend,

FROM A COLORED MAN'S LETTER
TO HIS WHITE FRIENDS.

The white boys and girls with whom I played, and with whom I roamed the fields, gathered flowers and fished in my boyhood days, loved me and I loved them, and love them still. I am told that we used to fight for our places at the breast in our infancy: and thus we grew up, strong in friendship, sympathy, and affection for each other. Yes, an affection that all the powers of earth can never destroy: for, as far as I could hear the voices of any of those white boys or girls who grew up with me, calling for assistance, I would go and divide my last cent with them, as I have done in one instance: and I know they would do the same for me, and have done so; and what is true in my experience is also true, I dare say, in hundreds of others' experience.

I speak of this, my friends, to show you that there does exist a friendship here in the South among the races which has come down to us over many generations: yes, a true and tried friendship—a friendship which caused our fathers and mothers to guard and care for the houses and families of their owners during the war, a friendship which causes these same people to come to our relief in the hour of cold, hunger, and distress, as they did right here in Atlanta last week.

This good, old, friendly feeling should be fostered, cherished and preserved, from generation to generation by the descendants of both races.

But I am sorry to say that there seems to be a tendency on the part of the rising generations of both races, to put out, or rather to smother, the fire of that dear old friendship, which was kindled by the fathers and mothers of both races, and kindle instead a flame of eternal enmity. This ought not to be, my friends, and it makes my heart sad to think of it.

But there is a cause for this departure from the friendly feeling held by our fathers. They were together daily, they talked and played together, hence their friendship. But, as time moved on, and a spirit of independence and rivalry in thrift, education, and progress sprang up in the heart of the Negro, there at once seemed to rise up in the hearts of some of our white friends an idea that we were pursuing the wrong course, and, acted upon by their press, from that day they began to pull away from us. And think of it, only a few years of such estrangement, and we are so far apart that our white friends don't know how far we have advanced; they don't know what we are doing, as they never come in contact with the better element of our people; they don't know that we still look upon them as our friends, and that we are just as true friends to them as were our fathers. I will say here that there are some other mighty forces at work estranging the races, namely, the press, pulpit, and fireside of both races, these forces which cannot fail to be felt. Now our nation is being daily supplied with citizens void of broad American patriotism and pure love for an American regardless of the color of his skin. The stars and stripes are as dear to me as they are to any of my white friends. The star spangled banner fans the fire of patriotism in my bosom whenever or wherever I hear it. Were I on the shores of Italy and the band should strike up that air, though they could not understand my language, they would know I was born under the stars and stripes.

But for my part, I have studied the condition and situation of my people for years. I have viewed it on all sides, and, my friends, I long since came to the conclusion that we have some good and true friends here among the people with whom we are living and with whom our fathers

lived, if I do have to rake them over occasionally. Now I don't wish to be understood by the preceding remarks to in any way reflect upon our many true and tried friends north, east, and west, and the many thousands who have left their homes in different parts of this Union and are now working among our people. May God bless them forever.

I know there are some mean white men in this country: I know they treat my people shamefully disgracefully, and inhumanely at times: I know they beat them, burn them at the stake, lynch and riddle them with bullets without trial or jury. I believe there are thousands of Negroes asleep in death to-day who died for crimes committed by some mean white man who covers his tracks by raising a mob and taking the life of some poor despised Negro. I believe there are thousands of innocent Negroes to-day in the state prison and chain gangs.

Now on the other hand, I know there are some mean Negroes, and not a few; I believe some have died for crimes they did commit. I believe also that many are in prison who ought to be there, and some are out who ought to be in. But the point I wish to convey is, that there are mean men in both races. Hence we all ought not to become enemies and live in an eternal dread of each other because the bad of both races do wrong. Because one Negro commits a fiendish crime, all Negroes should not be denominated as fiends—there are some white principles beneath some black skins. All we ask is that we get what is due us: give us credit for what good we have done, and for what we are doing, and we will do the same for you.

I hold that above all things, the two great races here in the South should remain friendly. In some states there are more Negroes than white men, and those states have taken the unjust and foolish course to disenfranchise the Negroes and reduce their educational facilities. This course is unwise because it adds to, rather than reduces race-hatred, and when one man hates another he bears watching. Disenfranchising the Negro will reduce his vote, but it does not reduce his increased strength and hatred for the race which is eternally persecuting him and cutting off his privileges as a free American citizen. You may cut off his educational facilities and soon you will have millions of ignorant Negroes beating about the country disenfranchised, and therefore have no interest in the welfare of the government, ignorant and therefore caring nothing for what they do.

My white friends, the way I see it, far better will it be for both races, now and hereafter, to give to my people all that is due them as citizens. Give them a free privilege to vote and protect them with good laws, then the state will not only do its duty, but will be doing a great deal towards protecting the lives and property of all its citizens. Again I plead for eternal friendship between the races. — *People's Advocate*.

RECENT VISITORS.

Chas. T. Alexander, Corsican, Texas.
A. C. Tuxbury, Tonawanda, New York.
L. B. Tuxbury, Tonawanda, New York.
Franklin Edgerton, Binghamton, New York.
Mrs. Franklin Edgerton, "
Miss. Mary W. Edgerton, "
Miss. E. S. Edgerton, "
Mrs. C. S. Coffin, Edgartown, Mass.
Miss. C. W. Coffin, "
Chas. T. Officer, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
M. R. Roberts, Boston, Mass.
Benjamin Clapp, Boston, Mass.

THE BULLETIN OF ATLANTA UNIVERSITY

ATLANTA, GA., MARCH, 1893.

Issued monthly during term time from the University printing office.

Entered at the Atlanta, Ga., post office as second class mail matter.

Subscriptions at 50 cents a year may be sent to the treasurer of Atlanta University, Atlanta, Ga.

Advertisements \$1 an inch for first insertion, 50 cents each subsequent insertion.

We are very glad to announce that since the issue of our last number President Bumstead has made rapid progress toward complete convalescence. He is now in Northern Florida on his way home, and after tarrying there a few days will come on to Atlanta. An associate who has charge of his correspondence during his absence, takes advantage of the fact to quote the following sentiment from the letter of a valued lady friend whose appreciative sentiments, it is believed, many will share whose estimate of the value of politicians in general, and the new administration in particular, will differ from that of this enthusiastic well-wisher of the President of Atlanta University and his work.

"The world could get along very well, if both branches of Congress, including the incoming Executive, were swept from the planet, provided Gen. Armstrong and Hampton, President Bumstead and Atlanta, B. T. Washington and Tuskegee were left for an ark of safety above the political deluge!"

A delay of several days in publishing gives us opportunity to add that President Bumstead has arrived at Atlanta with health practically restored, some further time only being required for the recovery of full strength and vigor. He is planning to go North in April. Friends away will share in the relief and joy felt in the University at this happy outcome of a prolonged and dangerous illness.

AN EXAMPLE WORTH FOLLOWING.

The following extract from a letter recently received suggests a very practical way of honoring the memory of the great and good man whose recent passing away has caused universal sorrow, and, at the same time, of helping a good work in which he was long personally interested and which he had aided with his voice, pen, and purse:

"While offerings are pouring in from bereaved hearts, and sorrow that refuses to be comforted, because Phillips Brooks is no more, and the yearning to honor his blessed memory in statue

or academic hall at Harvard, or in some form of fitting charity that claimed his devotion, I have turned aside from the loving multitude and offer to Atlanta an annual scholarship in his name. 'In memory of Phillips Brooks, by Mrs. Geo. L. Stearns, Medford, Mass.' Please find my check for fifty dollars enclosed with benedictions on the good, great, man."

Are there not many others who will take pleasure in founding similar scholarships?

Some words from a further letter from Mrs. Stearns, received since the above was in type, reveal so clearly the spirit which prompts her gift and pay so appreciative a tribute to Phillips Brooks that we cannot forbear printing them:—

"Thank you very much for your hearty appreciation of and sympathy with the spirit of my memorial offering. If the mention of the gift in his name would stimulate like practical reverence for the Beautiful Soul who loved his fellow men, who still loves them and works for them in ways we can not yet comprehend, if in your opinion it would serve your noble mission, then by all means use it. If Phillips Brooks could speak to us from the heights he would say: 'Marble and Brass are not the highest offerings. The waking up of the Divine spark in humanity, in only one poor blinded child of God is more precious, more enduring than piles of granite.' Sometime we shall see with clearer vision."

ARE WE REVERTING TO BARBARISM?

Mob rule has become so shockingly prevalent of late as to suggest the inquiry whether society is relapsing into barbarism. Judge Parker in a recent charge to a grand jury in Arkansas points out that in 1890 for 102 legal executions in the United States there were 127 persons lynched by mobs, in 1891 for 123 executions 195 lynchings, and in 1892 for 107 executions 236 lynchings.

In the same years known murders have been committed to the number of 3,568 in 1889, 4,290 in 1890, 5,908 in 1891, and 6,791 in 1892. This correspondence between increase in mob violence and increase in crime is very significant. It indicates that the usurpation of the functions of courts and juries by irresponsible mobs is paying its fearful penalty in an increase of the very crimes for which it professes to be a cure. Doubtless also such usurpation is paying its penalty in financial injury to the parts of the country where mob violence is allowed to assert itself. Capital and immigration alike shun localities and sections where the essential guarantees of civilization to security are broken down and person and property are at the mercy of irresponsible mobs or malevolent individuals.

It is not, however, the increase in crime that is the most alarming feature of the case. It is the acquiescence of communities, and by representatives of organized society, in acts of mob violence as though having the authority of law or being beyond the reach of law. Matters have come to such a pass that in several states any gang of lawless persons may feel perfect security in whipping, robbing, driving out, shooting, hanging, or torturing their fellow citizens, while public sentiment utters no effective protest and representatives of public authority take no steps to vindicate the authority of outraged law against these assassins of public order.

These things, or some of them, are of daily occurrence. Yet, who ever heard of a lyncher being punished? Lynching parties have their photographs taken and coroner's juries render verdicts of "Death at the hands of unknown parties" and consort with the murderers. What such a condition of things may portend remains for the future to show. But it gives poor promise of the maintenance of a civilization in which life, liberty, and property shall find effectual guarantees in law. In many localities individuals are worse off with law as now administered than they would be without it. The law takes from them the means of self-defense and then abandons them in a defenseless condition to the always cowardly and often fiendish brutality of mobs. The first principles of social order as well as distinct constitutional provision require that no man shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law. Yet, as the figures above quoted show, it is the rule and not the exception, taking the average of the country through, that the taking of life as a professed penalty for crime is without judicial process. When such a state of things prevails government is plainly unequal to the functions for which it exists, and gives ominous suggestion of either giving way to anarchy or to something more worthy of the name of government. Such paralysis of power to cope with lawlessness is pitiful enough. But even more despicable is the sight of a state not strong enough to enforce respect for its own courts and laws using its feeble remnants of power to put its citizens who are accused of crime into the hands of mobs. If it cannot defend them while in its power it has no right to deprive them of liberty and the means of self-defense. If private vengeance or animosity is to

take the place of law, the game should be played fairly and accused as well as accuser be given the opportunity to support his cause with his arm. To shut up a man in jail and then permit a mob to murder him without attempt at defence, without taking any steps to punish the murder, is for government to play a most odious part, sufficient of itself to deprive it of the respect and affection necessary for its own effective existence.

THE NEW TEACHERS' PARLOR.

For the first time in its existence of twenty-five years Atlanta University has a parlor adequate in its size and appointments to serve as a general and attractive meeting place for all of its teachers, or of resort for such of their number as may wish to enjoy its seclusion, conveniences, or social cheer. The want of such a convenience has been sorely felt, but there have always been more urgent demands to be met than that of this most desirable relief and source of pleasure for its teachers. By the kind assistance of friends whose attention has been especially called to this need, a sufficient sum has been especially contributed to make alterations in North Hall to secure a room of the requisite dimensions with fire place and hard wood floor, and to handsomely furnish the same. The total amount contributed to the purpose is \$410.49, of which a detailed acknowledgment is made on another page. About one half has been expended for changes in the room and one half for furniture. In recognition of the exceptionally large gift of Mrs. S. D. Warren of Boston, Mass., for the purpose, it has been decided to call the parlor the Warren Parlor. It has been made a condition of the gifts that the parlor should be reserved strictly for its designated use, and such condition will be faithfully carried out. A more detailed description of the parlor is given in the following article by one of the lady teachers.

WARREN PARLOR.

Owing to the generous contribution of Northern friends, secured through the interest and efforts of Mrs. J. H. Hincks, the teachers at North Hall have an entirely new, handsomely furnished parlor in which to meet together, in a social way, and drop into, at all times. To say it is delightful, and homelike, does not half express the charm one feels in the quiet, far-from-home air which pre-

vades the atmosphere, after stepping over the threshold. "Shadows from the fitful fire light" do in reality "dance upon the parlor walls," for the pretty fire-place with handsome fender, and andirons (manufactured at the Atlanta University Industrial Building), is for daily use, and nothing could be more alluring than the welcome, cheerful blaze which greets one on entering, tired from a long day's work. A large and elegant rug, nearly covers the polished floor, while a spread on the largest table harmonizes with it and the walls, in its soft and exquisite coloring. Handsome book shelves and a writing desk (to be fitted up for the convenience of teachers) and plenty of easy, graceful chairs all of oak, furnish the room comfortably, and with the fresh, drapery curtains, and a handsome banquet lamp (a gift of the ladies of the Cong. Church of Woodstock, Vermont,) it seems very complete. On Monday evening, February 12th, all the teachers of the Institution were invited to meet together to inspect and enjoy it. Ice cream and cake were served, and a pleasant social time was passed. Potted plants and cut flowers added to the beauty of the pretty white mantle and tables. All agreed that the new parlor was charming; perfect in its appointments; and a blessing, greatly appreciated by all who have the privilege of using it. We wish those who have contributed so generously towards the furnishing of it, and the one to whom we are indebted for her patience and good taste in selecting the various articles, could slip in and enjoy it also.

A COLORED WOMAN'S CRITICISM OF HOWELL'S RHODA ALDGATE.

By ANNA JULIA COOPER, quoted in *Boston Transcript*.

Our grievance then is not that we are not painted as angels of light, or as goody-goody Sunday school developments; but we do claim that a man whose acquaintance is so slight that he cannot even discern diversities of individuality has no right to hawk the only true and authentic pictures of a race of human beings.

Mr. Howell's point of view is precisely that of a white man who sees the colored people at long range or only in certain capacities. His conclusions about the colored man are identical with the impressions that will be received and carried abroad by foreigners from all parts of the globe who shall attend our Columbian Exposition, and who, through the impartiality of our white countrymen, will see colored persons only as bootblacks and hotel waiters, grinning

from ear to ear, and bowing and curtsying for extra tips.

In the same way Mr. Howells has met colored persons in hotels or on the common promenading and sparking, or else acting as menials and lazzaroni. He has not seen and therefore cannot be convinced that there exists a quiet, self-respecting, dignified class of easy life and manners (save only where it crosses the roughness of their white fellow-countryman's barbarity) of cultivated tastes and habits, and with no more in common with the class of his acquaintance than the accident of complexion—beyond a sympathy with their wrongs or a resentment at being socially and morally classified with them, according as the principle of altruism or self-love is dominant in the individual. I respectfully submit that there is hardly a colored church in any considerable city in this country which could be said in any sense to represent the best colored society, in which Rhoda Aldgate could not have seen, when she opened her eyes, persons as quietly and becomingly dressed, as cultivated in tone and refined in manner, as herself; persons too, as sensitive to rough contact and as horribly alive as she could be (though they had known it from childhood) to the galling distinctions in this country which insist on levelling down all individuals more or less related to the Africans.

There are many other inadvertent misrepresentations in this book—such as supposing that colored people voluntarily and deliberately prefer to keep to themselves in all places, and that from choice they have their own neighborhoods, their own churches, their own amusements, their own resorts—the intimation that there is a black voice, a black character, easy, irresponsible, and fond of what is soft and pleasant, a black ideal of art and a black barbaric taste in color, a black affinity—so that in some occult and dreadful way one, only one-sixteenth related and totally foreign by education and environment, can still feel that one-sixteenth calling her more loudly than the fifteen-sixteenth.

I wish to do Mr. Howells the justice to admit, however, that one feels his blunders to be wholly unintentional and due to the fact that he has studied his subject merely from the outside. With all his matchless powers as a novelist, not even he can yet think himself imaginatively into the colored man's place.

A NEGRO FOREMAN.

Perhaps nowhere has the color line been wiped out with so much credit to the black man as in the case of Richard Mason Hancock, foreman in the pattern shops of Fraser & Chalmers' Iron Works, corner Fulton and Union streets. Mr. Hancock, though a Negro, has under him a force of half a hundred white men, and is acknowledged to be one of the best draughtsmen in his line in

Chicago. His career is one that any man, without regard to color, might emulate with honor.

Although born in North Carolina early in the '30's, Mr. Hancock had the good fortune to come of free parents, so that he was started in life considerably in advance of many of his race. But freedom to the Negro was at that time a very limited blessing compared with what it is at present, for, while he was deprived of many of the comforts and privileges enjoyed under a good master, at the same time he was not entitled to partake of the advantages of white citizenship. Thus the father of this little free-born boy was compelled to pay taxes to support the public schools of his state, but his son was not permitted to attend them, and had to put up instead with such schooling as the very indifferent private schools of the day afforded the residents of Newberne, his native town.

The boy, however, made the most of his opportunities, and when at an early age he was transferred to the bench in his father's carpentering shop, his head was filled with a heterogeneous mass of information that many a more highly-favored youth might have envied. Before long a natural aptitude for drawing displayed itself, and the youngster soon became right hand and confidential man to his father.

In Ante-Bellum Days.

In 1854, in the flood of abolition sentiment then seething in New England, the Hancock family moved to New Haven, Conn. Here, Richard, by this time grown to be a young man, fell in love with and married a Miss Beman, daughter of his pastor, Rev. Amos Beman of the Temple Street Congregational Church. She became the mother of two children, a boy and a girl, both of whom are now married and living in Chicago.

Carpentering in time grew too slow in New Haven and Mr. and Mrs. Hancock moved to Lockport, N. Y., where Mr. Hancock took to building canal boats, turning out what for those days were pretty neat specimens of workmanship. He also found time to perfect himself in higher mathematics. Two years later, in 1858, he entered the employ of the Holly Manufacturing Company, pattern makers, and has since devoted himself to mastering all the intricacies of the work—an occupation that ultimately brought him to his present position, as foreman of the pattern shops in Fraser & Chalmers' foundry.

Hancock came to Chicago in 1862, when bellum and anti-bellum feeling was at its height. Fortune threw him in the way of P. W. Gates, President of the Eagle Manufacturing Company, who gave him employment in the works.

The African race had a practical friend in Mr. Gates, and as soon as Hancock's devotion and efficiency were

discovered, promotion awaited him with a flattering regularity, until, upon the resignation of Foreman Leonard Church of the pattern shops, he was installed as head of that department.

Wouldn't Work with a Negro.

The scene that ensued upon the announcement of this fact was curious.

One man whistled when informed that henceforth the Negro was to be his "boss" and nudging a fellow workman exclaimed:

"Jack, I won't stand this; how is it with you?"

"Not much will I," responded Jack; and, thereupon, throwing down their tools, out marched the entire shop of fourteen white men, their Caucasian blood flowing hotly at the insult, leaving Hancock, as he expressed it "monarch of all he surveyed."

For three days the new foreman held down the shop, watching with dismay the orders mounting up in a fashion that apparently meant their filling about doomsday, and then he sought Mr. Gates and handed in his resignation.

"Well! Mr Hancock," was the greeting of the President, "your men don't give you much trouble these days, do they? But how is this?" he added as he read the sheet of paper, "surely you are not going to strike, too, against working under a colored foreman! Now, my dear fellow, go right back where you came from. I have a principle to work out, which I am going to do if it takes a hundred years."

Back went Hancock to his bench, and back in a few days came every one of the fourteen strikers to ask Mr. Gates for re-employment.

"You will have to see Mr. Hancock, who is in charge of the shops," was the only satisfaction they got, and as the foreman by this time had his quota of men, he sent them about their business of cooling their heels, and taught them a practical lesson such as even the war had failed to do.

Hancock's department has an almost historic interest. It was at its benches that Ryerson D. Gates, W. J. Gates, and Will Chalmers, now President of the Fraser & Chalmers Iron Works, learned their trade, and none of them forget that fact; for they seem to be as proud of their teacher as he is of them. It was in 1873 that the old Gates firm was displaced by the present Liberty Iron Works of Fraser & Chalmers. Hancock remained at the head of the pattern shops and to-day has for his President the same W. A. Chalmers who worked as an apprentice at his benches in the Eagle Works back in the sixties.

Recipient of Many Honors.

Among other honors which Mr Hancock has gained was his appointment by Bishop McLaren of Chicago last year as lay reader in St. Thomas' Episcopal Mission Church on Dearborn Avenue, the first recognition of the sort ever

gained by a Negro in the Northwest. Mr. Hancock is also Senior Warden in the church, and besides holds other positions of trust. Some years ago local politics occupied a good deal of Mr. Hancock's attention, but of late he has withdrawn from it and says he is content to watch other people misgoverning the country rather than run the risk of doing so himself. — *The Chicago Evening Journal*.

Two graduates of our College course graduate in medicine this year in Philadelphia, and will settle in the South. Another graduate and one student who went as far as the Sophomore year with us have just established themselves as dentists in Atlanta.

Mrs. Anna Julia Cooper, the author of the interesting criticism of Howell's Rhoda Aldgate on another page, is a teacher of Latin and Literature in the Washington City High School. Her book, *A Voice from the South*, has attracted very favorable attention.

The Negro Associated Press of Georgia, which has been lately organized, is the first enterprise of the kind undertaken by the colored people anywhere. There are twelve Negro papers in the state of which eight bought franchises. The president of the association is S. X. Floyd, who graduated from Atlanta University in 1891, and worked in the Printing Office during all of his course at the University.

We were much gratified to receive a visit on Feb. 18, from Gen. Armstrong and Mr. Howe Superintendent of Industries of Hampton Institute, who were on their way to Tuskegee, Ala. to attend the Negro conference there. Every admirer of the General and his work will hope that his improvement in health, already great, may be constant and rapid.

DONATIONS.

<i>New Hampshire</i> , \$85.80.	
<i>Littleton</i> , \$85 00	
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Remick.....	75 00
Mrs. B. W. Kilburn.....	10 00
<i>Salisbury</i> ,	
Miss C. W. Sawyer, fgt. on box of	
Christmas goods.....	80
<i>Vermont</i> , \$12.00.	
<i>North Pomfret</i> ,	
Y. P. S. C. E.....	12 00

Massachusetts, \$1,889.00.*Auburndale,*

E. L. Pickard.....	40 00
<i>Boston, \$830 00</i>	
Allen Lane & Co.....	80 00
Charles D. Presho.....	50 00
Wm. Endicott, Jr.....	100 00
Francis H. Peabody.....	100 00
Mrs. J. N. Fiske.....	500 00

Mrs. Henrietta B. Taber, box books
and magazines.....

So. Boston,

Phillips Cong. S. S.....	10 00
--------------------------	-------

Brighton,

Charles A. Barnard.....	40 00
-------------------------	-------

College Hill,

Mrs. George L. Stearns, in memory of Phillips Brooks, a memorial scholarship.....	50 00
---	-------

West Boylston,

Cong. S. S.....	10 00
-----------------	-------

Dorchester,

Charles O. Pratt.....	5 00
-----------------------	------

Lincoln, \$50 00

Cong. S. S.....	20 60
-----------------	-------

Friends.....	29 40
--------------	-------

Littleton,

Mrs. Jas. C. Houghton.....	3 00
----------------------------	------

Lowell,

High St. Cong. S. S.....	50 00
--------------------------	-------

Newton Centre,

Misses Hannah and Mary Loring.....	50 00
------------------------------------	-------

Norton,

Mrs. E. B. Wheaton.....	50 00
-------------------------	-------

Randolph, \$200 00

Miss Abby W. Turner.....	100 00
--------------------------	--------

Miss Alice M. Turner.....	100 00
---------------------------	--------

Reading,

The fragmentary circle of K. D's. for Model Home 1 bbl. clothing, and for fgt.....	1 00
--	------

West Boylston,

Mrs. Cyrus Hubbard, barrel of clothing	
--	--

Worcester,

Two Friends.....	500 00
------------------	--------

Rhode Island, \$40.00.*Peace Dale,*

Cong. S. S.....	40 00
-----------------	-------

Connecticut, \$517.72.*Bridgeport, \$42 00*

South Cong. Y. P. S. C. E.....	40 00
--------------------------------	-------

A friend.....	2 00
---------------	------

Groton,

Rev. E. M. Williams.....	146 08
--------------------------	--------

Hartford, \$140 00

Mrs. Chas. H. Smith.....	25 00
--------------------------	-------

Hon. N. Shipman.....	15 00
----------------------	-------

Roland Mather.....	100 00
--------------------	--------

Meriden,

1st Cong. S. S.....	40 00
---------------------	-------

New Haven, \$55 00

Grand Ave. Cong. S. S.....	40 00
----------------------------	-------

C. E. P. Sanford.....	15 00
-----------------------	-------

New London,

S. S. 1st Ch. of Christ.....	38 64
------------------------------	-------

Plainville, \$6 00

Mrs. S. P. Williams.....	1 00
--------------------------	------

Mrs. E. Cowles.....	1 00
---------------------	------

Miss H. R. Mitchell.....	1 00
--------------------------	------

Mrs. Mary Morse.....	1 00
----------------------	------

Miss Mary C. Hadsell.....	1 00
---------------------------	------

Mrs. G. I. Hadsell.....	1 00
-------------------------	------

West Winsted,

Cong. S. S.....	40 00
-----------------	-------

Woodstock,

A friend.....	10 00
---------------	-------

New York, \$60.00.*New York, \$60 00*

John E. Parsons.....	40 00
----------------------	-------

Mrs. Martha Waller.....	10 00
-------------------------	-------

E. P. Dutton.....	10 00
-------------------	-------

Port Chester,

Miss. Circle Cong Ch., barrel of clothing.....	
---	--

Ohio, \$10.00.*Cleveland,*

Jennings Ave. Cong. Y. P. S. C. E.....	10 00
--	-------

Iowa, \$60.21.*Eldora,*

Cong. Ch.....	60 21
---------------	-------

Illinois, \$114.25.*Chicago, \$8 00*

E. L. Merriman.....	6 00
---------------------	------

W. W. Watson.....	2 00
-------------------	------

(Items for donations received through Miss Hunt and acknowledged with- out names in the Feb'y. Bulletin.)	
---	--

Union Park Cong. Ch.....	\$ 108 20
--------------------------	-----------

1st Cong. Ch.....	100 00
-------------------	--------

Rev. E. P. Goodwin.....	25 00
-------------------------	-------

\$ 233 20*Evanston, \$43 00*

Mrs. J. H. Hurlbut.....	5 00
-------------------------	------

1st Cong. S. S.	38 00
----------------------	-------

Mrs. S. E. Hurlbut's class.....	8 00
---------------------------------	------

Mrs. E. D. Redington's class.....	10 00
-----------------------------------	-------

Larado Taft's class.....	20 00
--------------------------	-------

(Received through Miss Hunt and acknowledged without name in Feb'y. Bulletin.)	
--	--

Cong. Ch.....	\$ 43 20
---------------	----------

Elgin, \$63 25

Friends in Prospect St. Cong. Ch.....	15 00
---------------------------------------	-------

Friends in 1st Cong. Ch.....	3 25
------------------------------	------

Mrs. Joseph H. Selden.....	5 00
----------------------------	------

1st Cong. Y. P. S. C. E.	40 00
-------------------------------	-------

(Received through Miss Hunt and acknowledged without name in Feb'y. Bulletin.)	
--	--

Freinds in Cong. Ch.....	\$ 325 00
--------------------------	-----------

Wisconsin, \$145.00*Madison,*

(Items for donations received through Miss Hunt and acknowledged with- out names in Feb'y. Bulletin.)	
---	--

A Friend.....	\$ 40 00
---------------	----------

Friend in Cong. Ch.....	126 36
-------------------------	--------

A Friend.....	40 00
---------------	-------

\$ 206 36*Milwaukee 145 00*

Plymouth Cong. Ch.....	81 25
------------------------	-------

Plymouth Cong. S. S.....	3 50
--------------------------	------

Immanuel Presby. Ch	28 00
---------------------------	-------

Grant Ave. Cong. Ch.....	1 27
--------------------------	------

Milwaukee Normal School Model Bank	3 33
------------------------------------	------

Calvary Presby. Ch.....	22 65
-------------------------	-------

Gilbert Mission S. S.....	5 00
---------------------------	------

(Items for donations received through Miss Hunt and acknowledged with- out names in Feb'y. Bulletin.)	
---	--

Grand Ave. Cong. Ch.....	\$ 92 70
--------------------------	----------

A Friend.....	40 00
---------------	-------

Friends.....	50 00
--------------	-------

Miss Anna B. Plankenton.....	20 00
------------------------------	-------

\$ 202 70

Total for February.....	\$ 2,933 98
--------------------------------	--------------------

Previously acknowledged.....	7,744 20
-------------------------------------	-----------------

Total \$10,678 18**DONATIONS FOR
KING'S DAUGHTERS' MODEL HOME.****Massachusetts, \$20.00.***Reading,*

The Fragmentary Circle of K. D's.....	20 00
---------------------------------------	-------

Roxbury,

Miss Jennie M. Aldrich, S. S. papers	
--------------------------------------	--

Total for February.....	\$ 20 00
--------------------------------	-----------------

Previously acknowledged.....	3,793 70
-------------------------------------	-----------------

Total.....\$ 3,813 70**SPECIAL DONATIONS
FOR TEACHERS' PARLOR.**

Received through Mrs. J. H. Hincks (of which \$200.00 was previously acknowledged in gross).....	
--	--

Massachusetts, \$300.00.*Boston,*

Mrs. S. D. Warren.....	300 00
------------------------	--------

Connecticut, \$40.30.*Stamford, \$40 30*

Miss. Soc. of Cong. Ch.....	2 30
-----------------------------	------

Frank Swan.....	20 00
-----------------	-------

Mrs. Wm. T. Minor.....	5 00
------------------------	------

Miss Emily Minor.....	5 00
-----------------------	------

Mrs. Ferguson and Miss Elizabeth Ferguson	10 00
--	-------

Miss Ada Chase.....	5 00
---------------------	------

L. R. Hurburt, M. D.....	1 00
--------------------------	------

Mrs. J. A. Brown	1 00
------------------------	------

Mrs. J. M. Anderson.....	5 00
--------------------------	------

Mrs. Frank Baker	5 00
------------------------	------

Mrs. Edwin Seofield.....	10 00
--------------------------	-------

Mrs. J. P. Hamilton.....	5 00
--------------------------	------

Mrs. C. H. Ward.....	2 00
----------------------	------

New York, \$27.00,*New York, \$27 00.*

J. B. M.....	25 00
--------------	-------

C. W. Lyman, M. D.....	2 00
------------------------	------

Vermont, \$7.19.*Woodstock,*

Ladies of Cong. Ch. through Miss H. E. Hatch.....	7 19
--	------

Total for Teachers' Parlor..	\$ 410 49
-------------------------------------	------------------

DONATIONS FOR RESCUE FUND.**Maine, \$13.00.***Hampden,*

Friends.....	13 00
--------------	-------

Massachusetts, \$3 20.*Edgartown,*

Cong. Ch.....	2 20
---------------	------

Woburn,

Mrs. Chas. A. Smith	1 00
---------------------------	------

New York, \$5.00.*New York,*

* Marion H. Ferrier	5 00
---------------------------	------

Illinois, \$5.00.*Chicago,*

Mrs. E. B. Skeele.....	5 00
------------------------	------

Total for February.....	\$ 26 20
--------------------------------	-----------------

Previously acknowledged.....	2,001 22
-------------------------------------	-----------------

Total.....\$ 2,027 42

* "Your first little donor has not forgotten Atlanta, so, as she has been spared through another year and has seen one more birthday, sends you five dollars for that Endowment Fund." (Little Marion Ferrier's name stands at the head of the Rescue Fund list of donors.)

NOTICE: Freight from New England and points near New York city should be sent via Savannah steamer. It is requested that the sender's name be placed on the outside of each package of freight.

"Seeing is Believing."



And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe and unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light, and more cheerful than either.



Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has n't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

5 mo.

THE ATLANTA UNIVERSITY PRINTING OFFICE

Solicits printing of all kinds. Small jobs executed with neatness and despatch. Business Firms, Private Individuals, Christian Endeavor Societies, and other organizations, will do well to correspond and let us give them an estimate on their work.

The BULLETIN would, also, solicit your advertisements. The circulation of the BULLETIN is 2,500 copies, distributed mostly in the Northern and Eastern States to an unusually desirable class of readers.

ADDRESS :

Atlanta University Printing Office,
Atlanta, Ga.

FIRE INSURANCE.

JNO. A. WHITNER & CO.,

52 Marietta Street,

Atlanta, Ga.,

AGENTS FOR
SUN FIRE OFFICE
of England,
NATIONAL
of Hartford,

THE MERCHANTS
of Newark, N. J.,
LONDON & LANCASHIRE
of England,
GIRARD FIRE INS. CO.
of Philadelphia,
SCOTTISH UNION & NAT'L
of England.

OUTSIDE BUSINESS SOLICITED.

The University Book Store

Has for sale:---

All the books used in this Institution;

All kinds of writing materials, postage stamps, and postal cards;

General school supplies;

Pictures of the University buildings and of the Industrial work;

"City of Atlanta," a descriptive volume with views of the city.

All at lowest prices.

**VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE**

For 1893, just issued, contains *Colored Plates of Alpine Aster, Begonia, Dahlias, Camas, Clematis, Dutchman's Pipe, Fancies, Corn and Potatoes*. Descriptions and prices of the very best Flowers and Vegetables, and many Novelties. Try *Charmer Pea* and *Golden Nugget Corn*, they pleased everybody last year. Hundreds of beautiful and appropriate quotations from the best authors makes it *The Poets' Number*. Every lover of a good garden should send 10 cts. for Guide, which can be deducted from first order,—costs nothing.

James Vick's Sons,
Rochester, N. Y.

